



# Run



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## Chapter 1 by Worlds

I heard a bullet whiz past my ear as I ducked. I gripped my little sister's hand tighter and keep running.

"What's going on, sis?" my little sister asked me.

Penny's short brown hair bouncing as we ran away from the men. I prayed that none of the bullets would hit us.

"Everything is Ok," John said dodging another bullet.

Suddenly, a log got a grip on his pants and John lost his grip on Penny. But, I keep running, I knew that he would catch up. He was one of the fastest boys in his soccer team.

"We have to get John, Samantha!" Penny screamed.

She cried out as I lifted her up as we ducked behind a log. Our breath came out as gasps as we tried to catch our breath. Then, I felt someone touch my shoulder.

"Don't run." said a deep voice.

I turned around to see a man smiling as he pointed a gun at me. I thought fast and threw Penny out of the way. I kicked him on the right side of his neck and he dropped down and rolled down the hill, making a thud as he hit a rock. I looked around for Penny to find a woman grasping her arm like an eagle holding a mouse.

"Where are you going, little girl?" the woman asked her with insane eyes. "Don't you know that you are safe with me?"

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"Watch out, sis" she cried looking into my eyes.

Watching them cost me, the man I thought I knocked out got up and shot me on the cheek.

Luckily, it only scraped my cheek a bit. I saw more people heading our way. From there, I knew that this was a fight I couldn't win. I regained my strength and grabbed my sister's hand to start running as John caught up with us leaving the woman.

We kept running till we got out of the territory (which was huge). We didn't even stop when there was a river in between us. When we got out, we all sat down to catch our breath.

"You ok, John?" I asked him in gasps.

"Yeah, but how about you." He said pointing at my cheek.

"Don't worry about it," I said trying to grin.

We keep gasping till our heart rate slower down. Then, we just sat there waiting for one another to say something. I opened my mouth to calm everyone down (because I am the oldest).

"What is going on?" Penny asked repeating her question from before.

John and I sat there with wide eyes, shocked by Penny's question.

"Well?" Penny said us in a pout.

"We were being chased out," I said in a quiet voice, "by Father's men."

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